

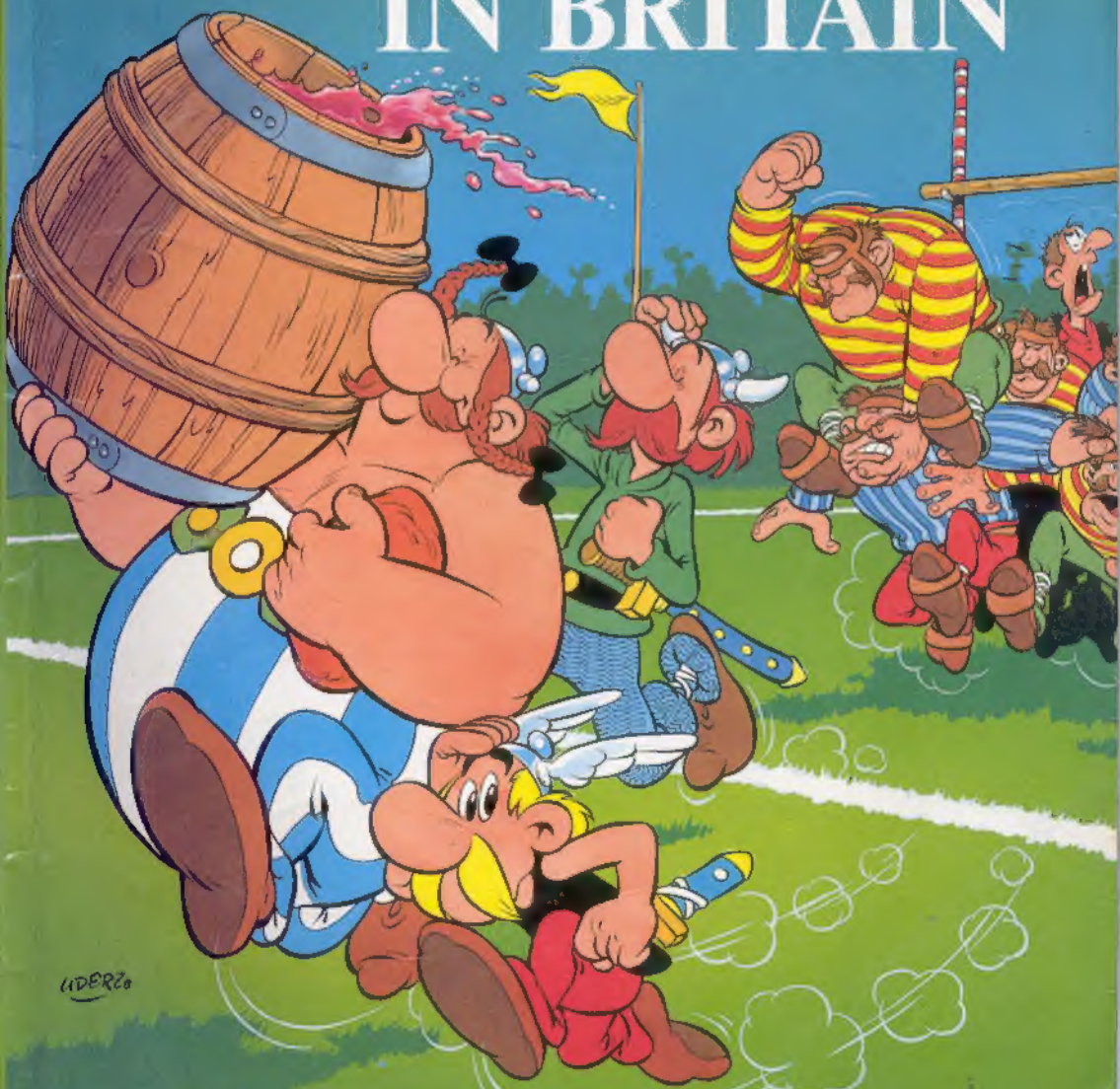
HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS

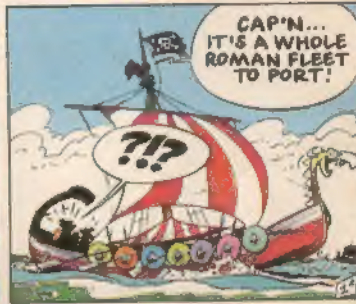
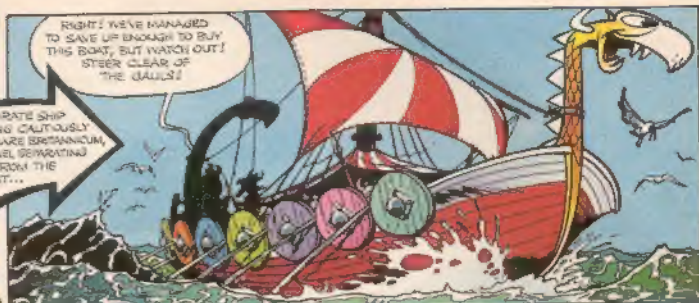
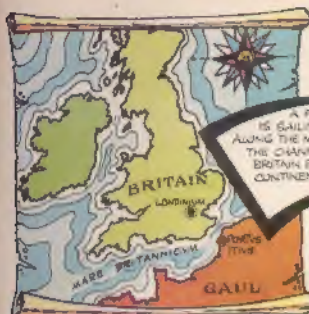


TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

Asterix

IN BRITAIN





BRITAIN HAD OFTEN HELPED GAUL FIGHT THE ROMANS, SO NOW THAT THE GAULS WERE CONQUERED JULIUS CAESAR HAD DECIDED TO TAKE SHIP AT PORTUS (BOULOGNE) AND INVADE THE BRITISH ISLES...



THE BRITONS WERE RATHER LIKE THE GAULS, MANY OF THEM BEING DESCENDED FROM GAULISH TRIBES WHO HAD SETTLED IN BRITAIN. THEY SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE, BUT WITH SOME PECULIAR EXPRESSIONS OF THEIR OWN...



GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THIS IS A JOLLY RUM THING, EH, WHAT?

I SAY, RATHER, OLD FRUIT!



THE BRITONS WERE LED BY THEIR CHIEF CASSIVELLAUNUS...



BUT IN SPITE OF THEIR GALLANTRY, THE BRITONS HAD SOME STRANGE CUSTOMS WHICH WERE RATHER A DRAINBACK IN BATTLE...



I SAY, OLD CHAP, I THINK IT'S GETTING ON FOR TIME
TIME? TIME FOR WHAT?

AWFULLY SORRY! WE'LL BE BACK LATER

WHERE ARE THEY GOING, BY JUPITER?

NO IDEA, BY MERCURY! LETTING US DOWN LIKE THIS IN MID-FIGHT! IT'S NOT DONE!



... THEY STOPPED AT FIVE O'CLOCK EVERY DAY TO DRINK, NOT WATER...



JUST A SPOT OF MILK, PLEASE!

DRINKY-HO, LUV

PLEASE MAY I HAVE SOME MARMALADE?

MARMALADE'S OFF!



MOREOVER, THEY STOPPED FIGHTING TWO DAYS OUT OF EVERY SEVEN...

AWFULLY SORRY! IT'S THE WEEKEND, Y'KNOW!

THIS IS REALLY GETTING ME DOWN !!!



ACCORDINGLY JULIUS CAESAR, A CUNNING STRATEGIST, DECIDED TO FIGHT ONLY AT FIVE O'CLOCK ON WEDNESDAYS AND ALL DAY AT THE WEEKEND...

OH, I SAY, THE CADS!

ATTACK BY JUNO!



SO CASSIVELLAUNUS SOON HAD TO SURRENDER. ALL BRITAIN WAS OCCUPIED...



ALL? NO...ONE VILLAGE STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. ONE SMALL VILLAGE IN CANTUM...

THE SMALL VILLAGE STILL HOLDING OUT SUCCESSFULLY AGAINST THE ROMAN AGGRESSORS IS INHABITED BY A TOUGH TRIBE OF BRITONS, COMMANDER BY THEIR CHIEF NYKINGDOMERANDS...

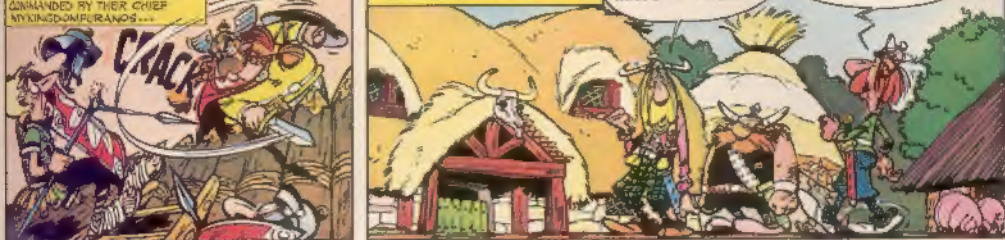


CHIEFONS FROM ALL OVER BRITAIN MET HERE, UNITED BY THEIR LOVE OF LIBERTY, AMONG THEM HIBERNIANS AND CALEDONIANS...



OCH AYE, ANTICLINAX! OVEROPTIMIST AND MYSELF WERE BIDDEN HERE BY YON LARD

I SAY, MCANIN, WE'RE IN A BIT OF A PIX, OLD BOY!



SURE ENOUGH...

WE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS MUCH LONGER... WE NEED HELP

NAE SUGAR, MON, JUST A WEE DRAPPIE O' MUK



I'VE GOT A FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED LIVING IN GAUL. HIS VILLAGE HAS BEEN HOLDING OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS FOR AGES. I HEARD THEY'VE GOT A MAGIC POTION WHICH GIVES THEM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH

ANTICLINAX, YOU'D BETTER GO TO GAUL TO SEE YOUR COUSIN AND BRING BACK SOME OF THIS MAGIC POTION!

OH, I SAY, JOLLY GOOD SHOW! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SEE MY DEAR COUSIN ASTERIX AGAIN. HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR AGES, WHAT!



TO THE SUCCESS OF YOUR MISSION!



AND AFTER DARK...

JOLLY GOOD LUCK, OLD BOY, AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING.



THE NIMBLE ANTICLINAX MANAGES TO SLIP THROUGH THE ROMAN LINES...

ALL QUIET TONIGHT. THERE'S NO FOG; THE BRITONS WON'T TRY ANYTHING



...AND REACHES THE COAST, WHERE HE SETS OFF FOR GAUL IN A LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT

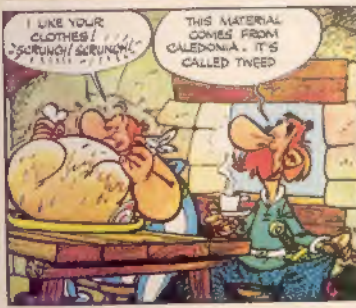
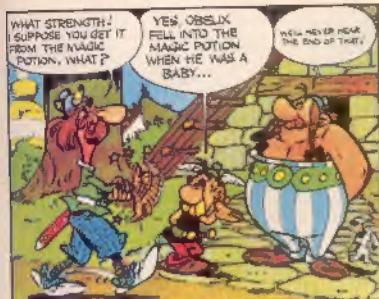


ANTICLINAX WAS BROUGHT UP IN THE TRIBE OF THE OUBRIENGES, FAMED FOR THEIR SKILL IN ROWING

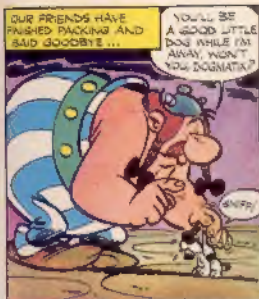


PEACE REIGNS IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE WE KNOW SO WELL. IN FACT IT IS REDUING SO HARD THAT...









OUR FRIENDS HAVE
PUSHED PACKING AND
SAID GOODBYE'S ...

YOU'LL BE
A GOOD LITTLE
DOG WHILE I'M
AWAY, WON'T
YOU DOGNATA?

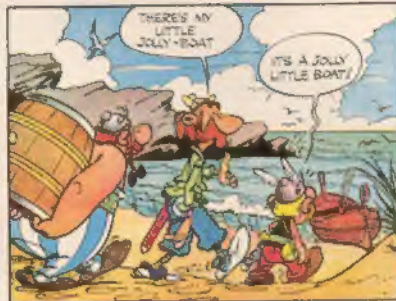


AND THE WHOLE
VILLAGE GATHERS TO
SEE THE BRAVE
TRAVELLERS OFF



WE SHOULD
HAVE BROUGHT
SOME FOOD
WITH US

GOOD GRACIOUS
ME, OLD CHAP WHAT
FOR P' BRITISH FOOD'S
DELICIOUS
YOU'RE SURE TO LIKE IT,
WHAT?



THERE'S MY
LITTLE
JOLLY-BOAT

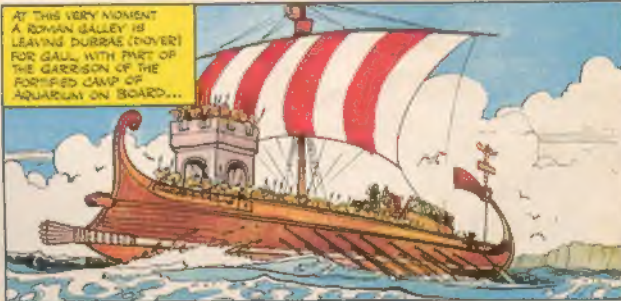
IT'S A JOLLY
LITTLE BOAT!



IT IS SMALLER
THAN THE GARDEN
OF MY UNCLE ...



BUT IT IS LARGER
THAN THE
PEN OF MY
AUNT



AT THIS VERY MOMENT
A ROMAN GALLEY IS
LEAVING DUBRAS (TOOVER)
FOR GAUL, WITH PART OF
THE GARRISON OF THE
FORTIFIED CAMP OF
AQUARIUM ON BOARD...



YOU'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO
YOUR QUIET FORTIFIED CAMP AT
AQUARIUM AFTER YOUR TOUGH
CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BRITONS,
O TULLIUS STRATOCORNULUS

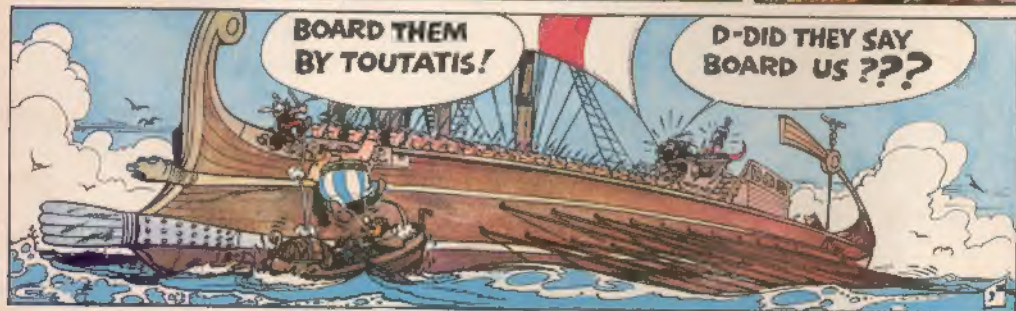


THERE'S A VILLAGE OF LUNATICS IN
MY DISTRICT, AND BY JUPITER, I'D
RATHER ANY SORT OF CAMPAIGN
THAN RUN INTO THEM AGAIN!



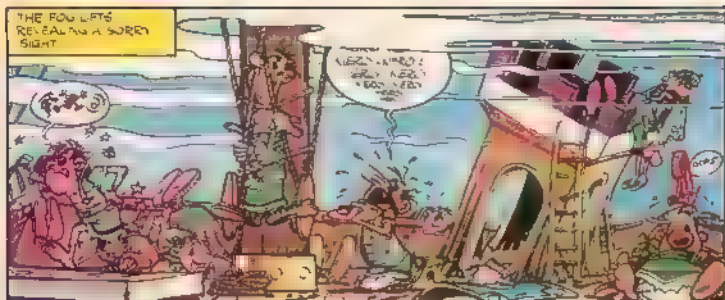
**LITTLE
JOLLY-BOAT
RIGHT AHEAD!**

?!





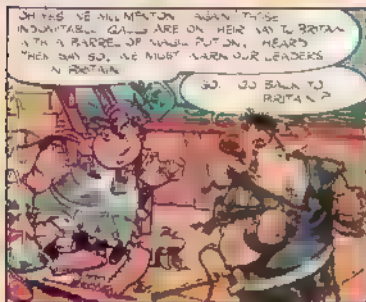
THE FOU LITS
REVEALING A SORRY
SIGHT



RIGHT THEY'VE GONE LET'S GET
E FRYING NO SHIPSHAPE AND ER
WE HADN'T MENTION IT AGAIN WILL WE?



OH YES WE WILL MENTION THEM THOSE
INDUSTRIOUS GALS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO BRITAIN
WITH A BARREL OF WHISKY PUT ON, HEARD
THEM SAY SO. WE MUST WARN OUR LEADERS
IN BRITAIN



JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE
PUT ON ANY WAY AREN'T THE
GALS "ON A BIT"
TALK ABOUT THIS
"ON A BIT"



**NO, CAPTAIN
THEY ARE
NOT!**



OH YES RIGHT! WE
JAGTA EST WE'VE
BARRIL TO BRITAIN



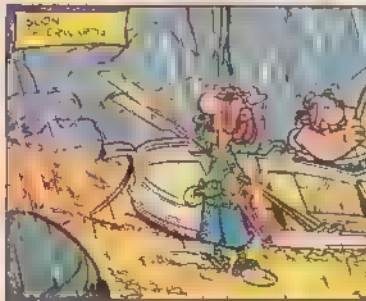
WE'VE BEEN THINKING OF
A TUNNEL BETWEEN GAUL AND
BRITAIN WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA THEN
PEOPLE COULD KEEP OUT OF THE RAIN
AND THE FOG ON THE CROSSING



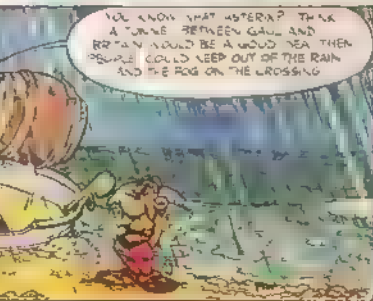
DO YOU JUSTEN
GET YOU
WAS THAT?



WELL
WE'VE BEEN THINKING OF
A TUNNEL

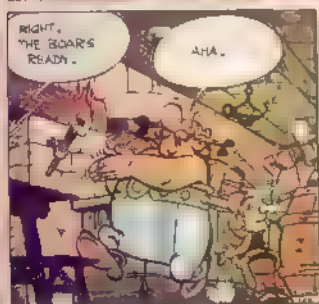
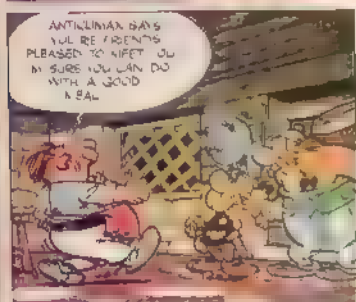
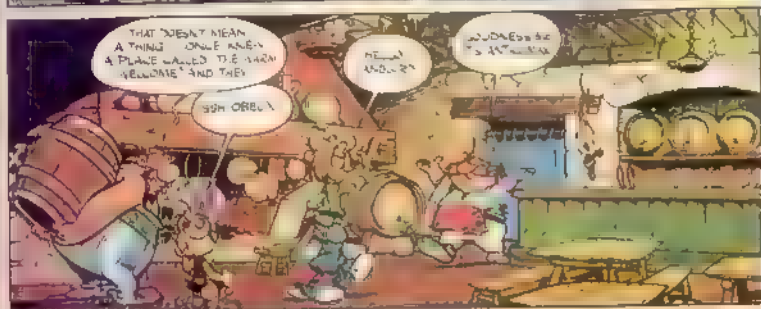


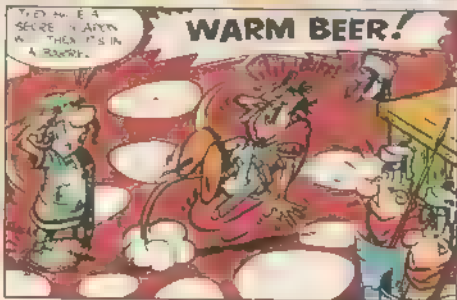
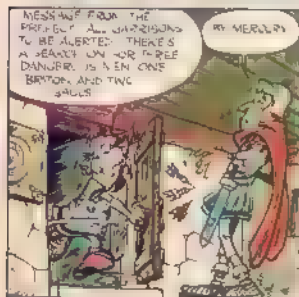
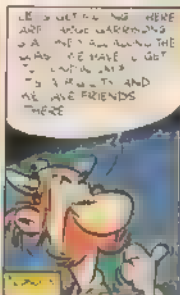
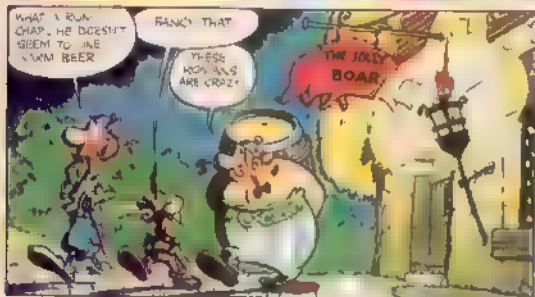
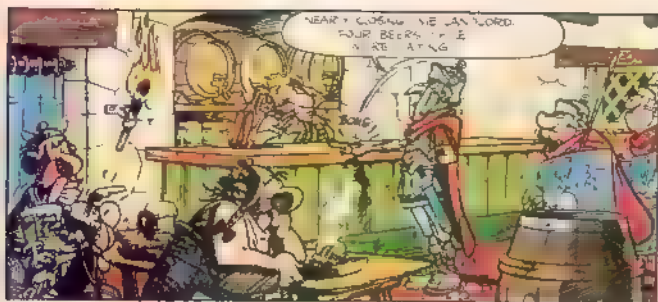
WELL
WE'VE BEEN THINKING OF
A TUNNEL

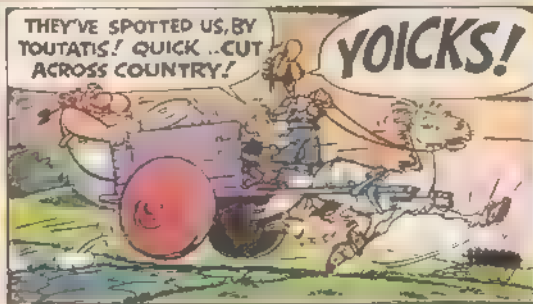
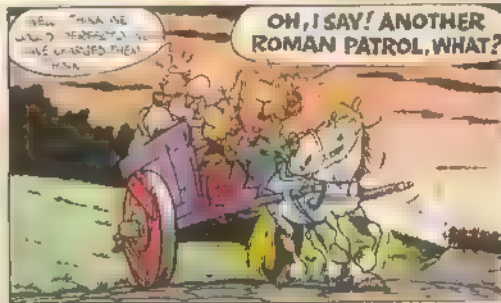
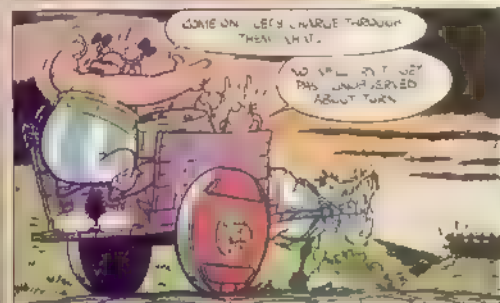
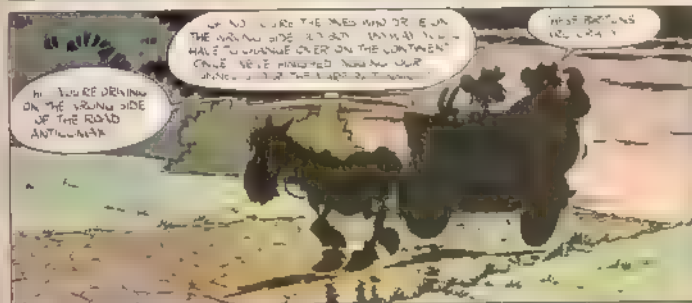
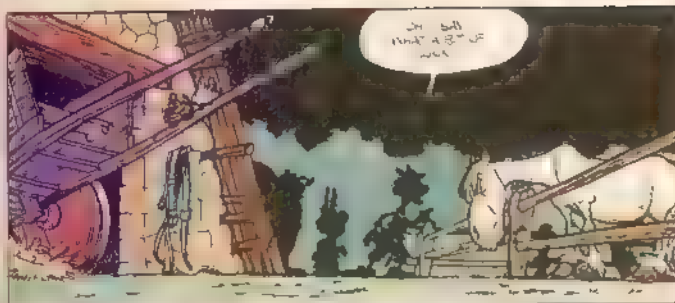


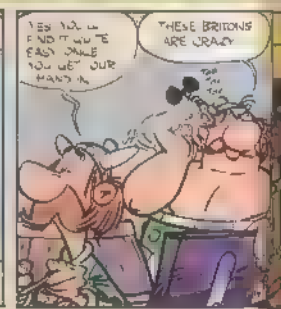
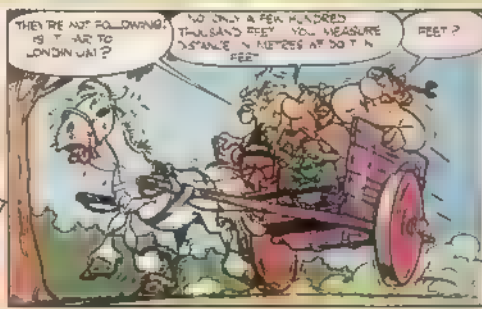
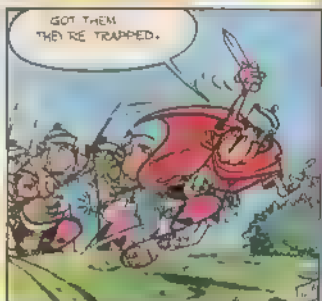
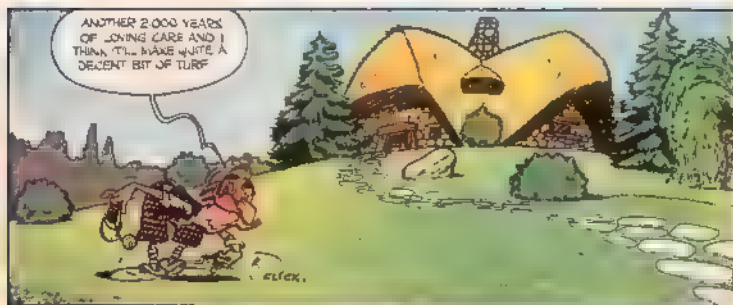
WELL
WE'VE BEEN THINKING OF
A TUNNEL

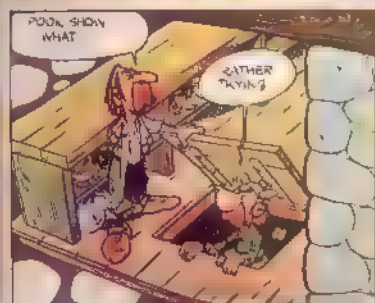
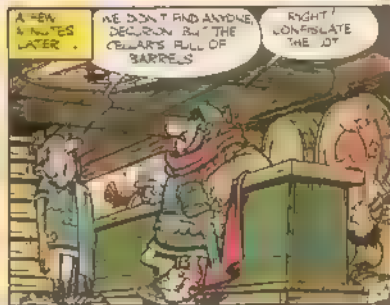
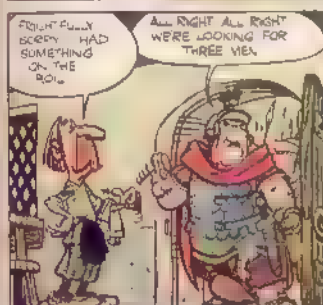
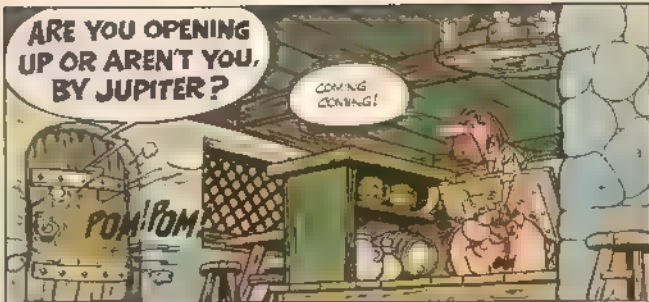
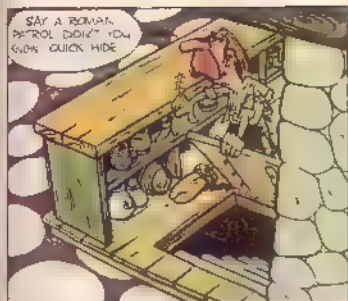


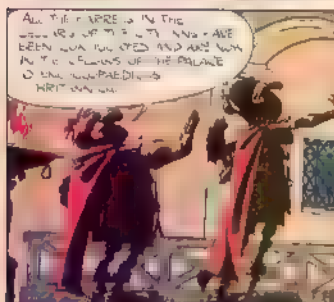
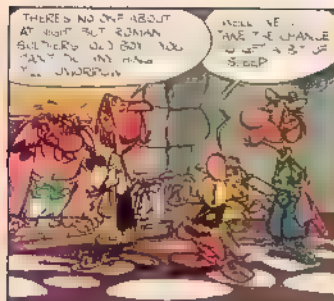


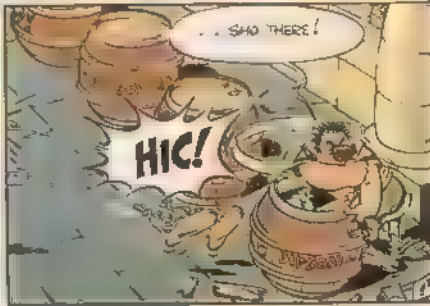
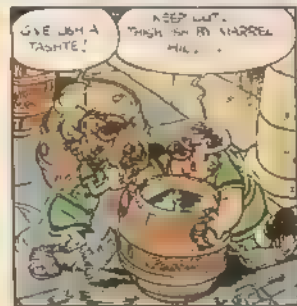
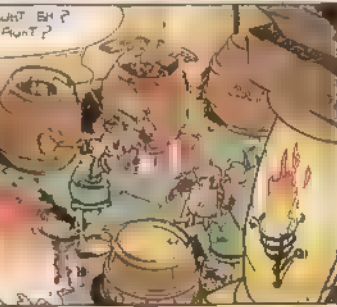
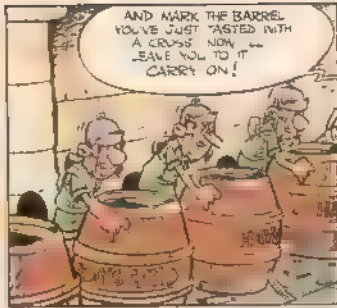


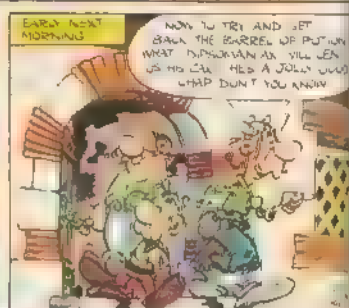
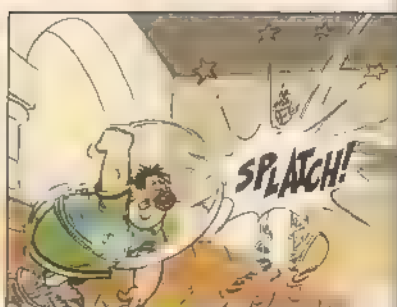


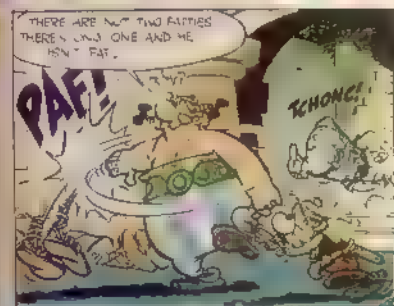
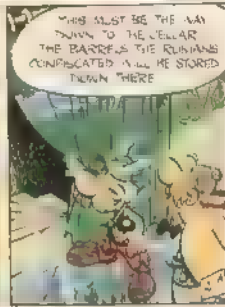
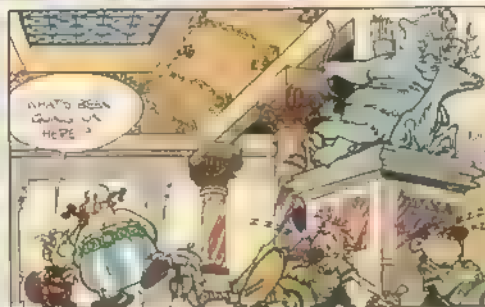
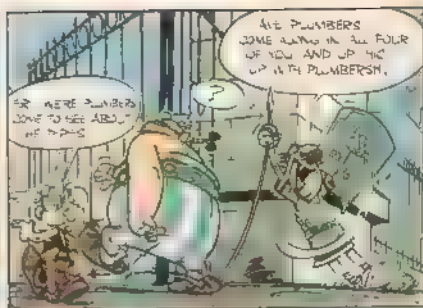
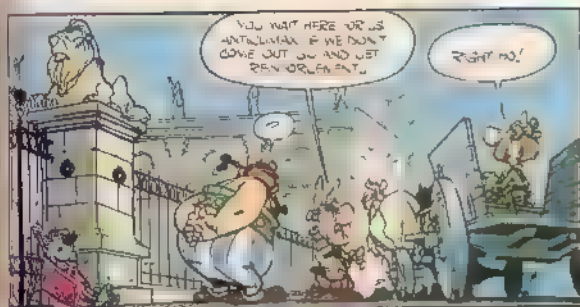


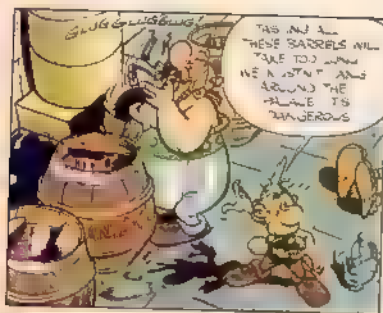








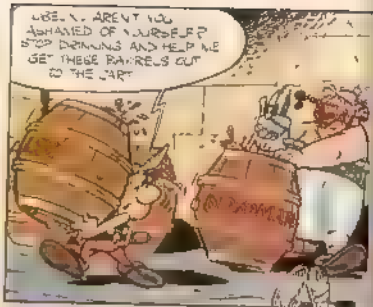




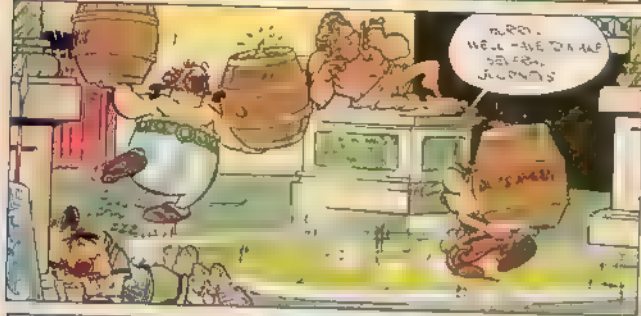
THESE BARRELS WILL
TAKE TOO LONG
WE A STAY AND
AROUND THE
PLACE IS
DANGEROUS



DANGEROUSH ...
... HIC! ... BUT
NISHE!



UREN. ARENT YOU
ASHAMED OF YOURSELF
FOR DRINKING AND HELP ME
GET THESE BARRELS OUT
TO THE CART



UREN.
WE'LL HAVE TO
BE CAREFUL
ABOUT



SOON
AFTER-WARDS

THAT'S THE LOT OFF WE GO
AN ALIEN WE MUST TRY
TO LOOK INCONSPICUOUS



HA HA HA
HEE HEE HEE



LITTLE BROWN CASHK
DON'T I LOVE
THEE

UREN!
SHUT UP.
PEOPLE WILL
STARE



BOOHOOHOO! YOU
DON'T LOVE ME, ASTERIX!
BOOHOO!

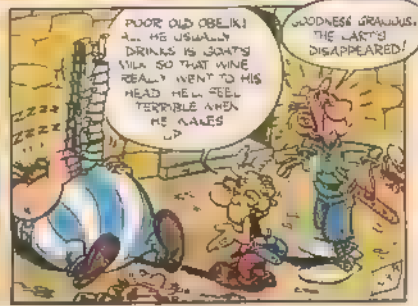
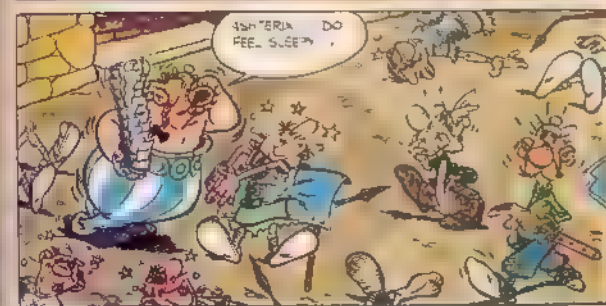
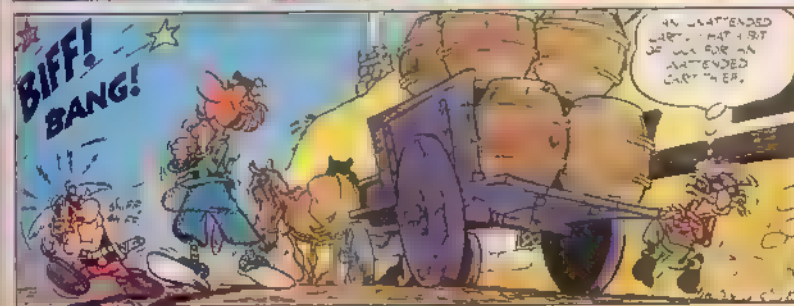
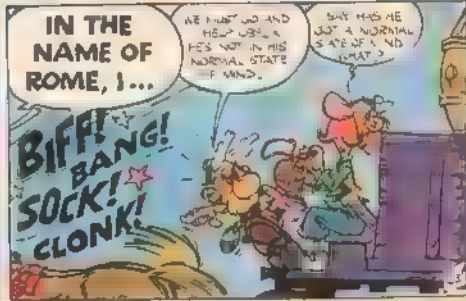
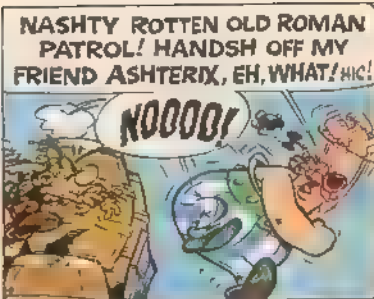
OF COURSE
YOU UREN! BUT
YOU'RE GOING TO
BRING THE ROMAN
PATROL DOWN ON
US

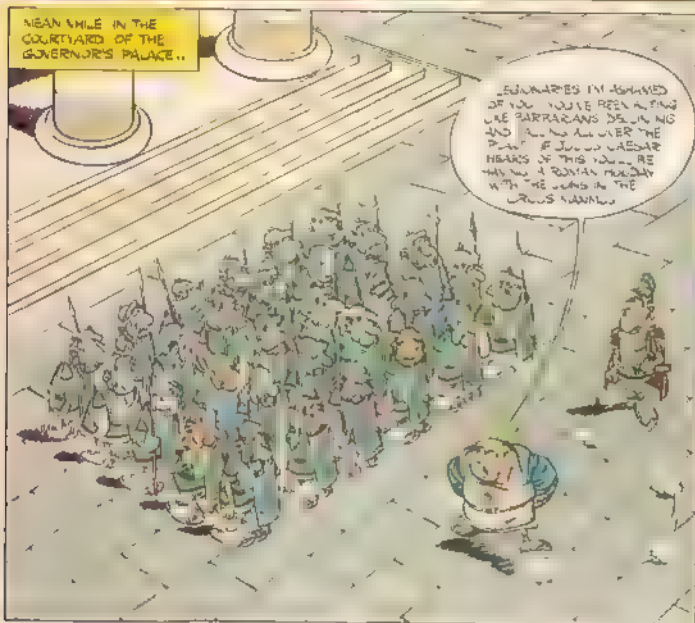


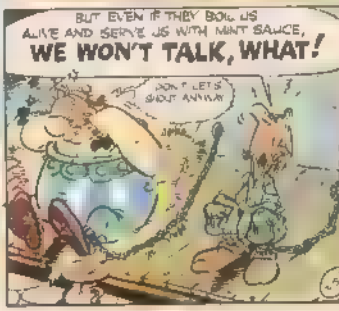
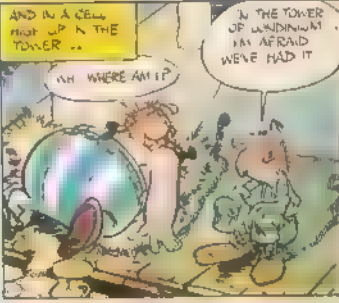
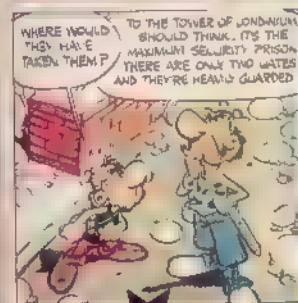
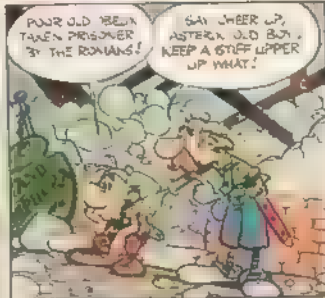
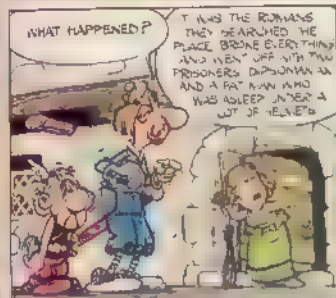
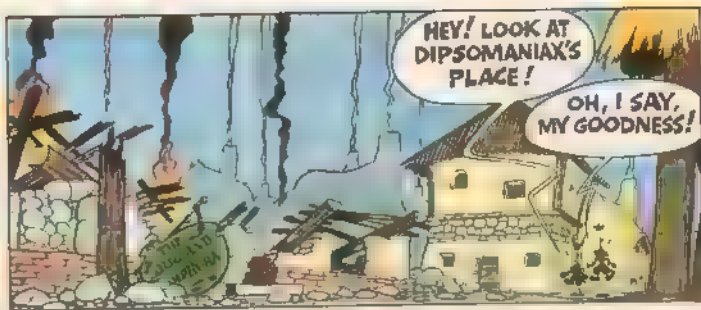
I LOVE YOU, ASTERIX,
AND IF ANY ROMAN PATROL
... HIC! ... TOUCHES A ... HIC! ...
HAIR OF YOUR HEAD...

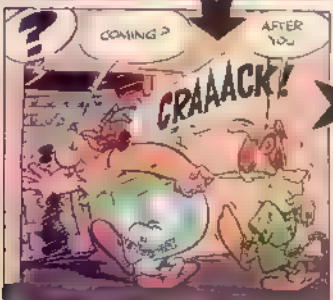
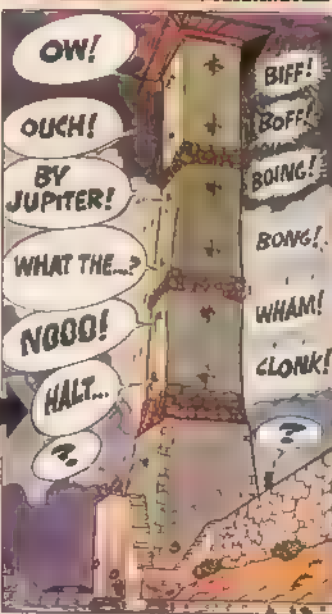
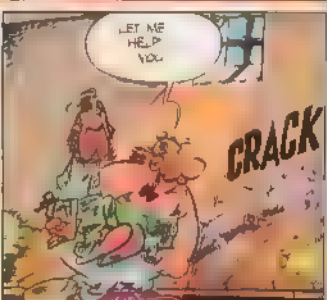
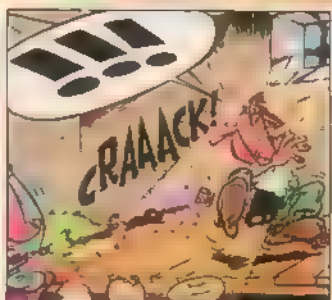
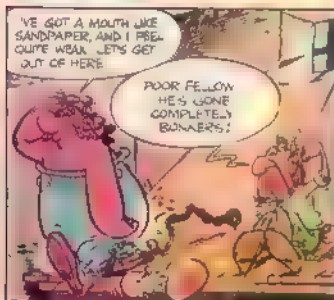
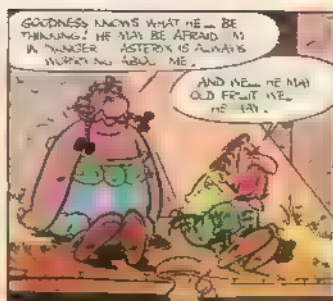


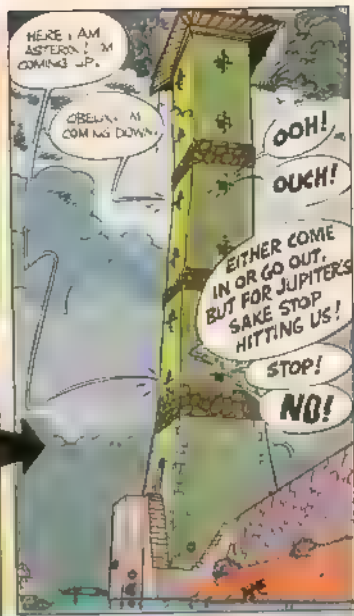
OH, I SAY A
ROMAN PATROL
WHAT?

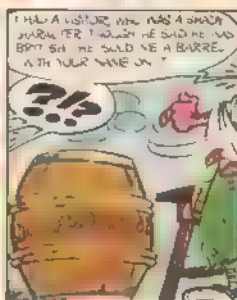
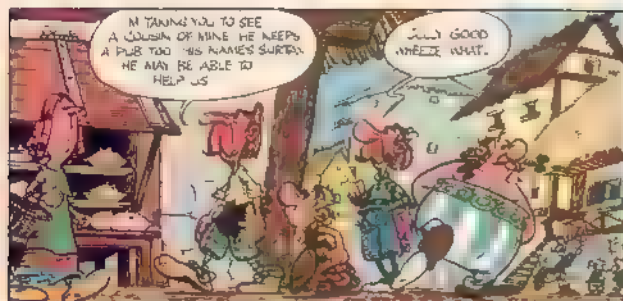


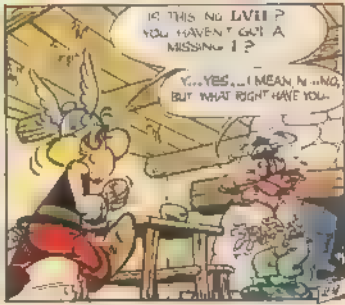
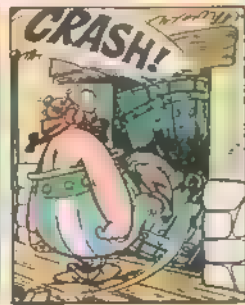
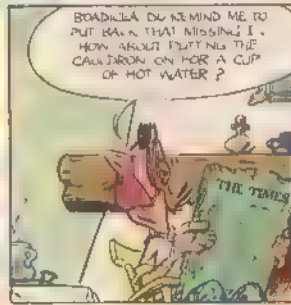
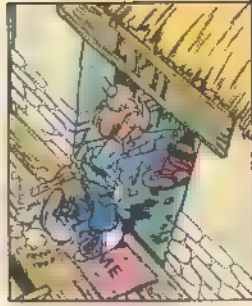
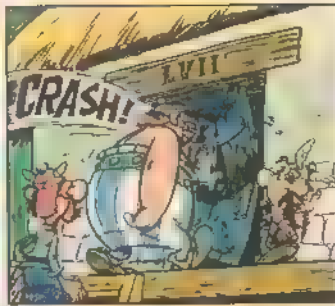


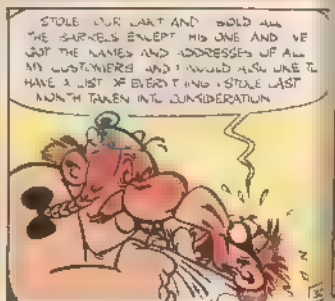
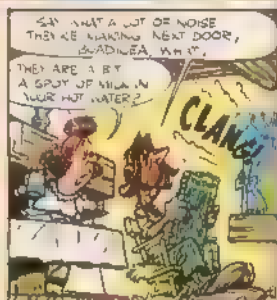
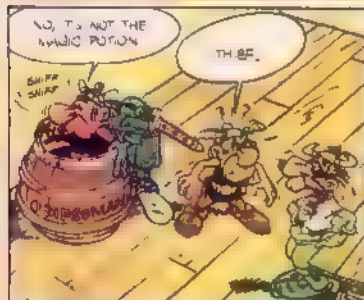


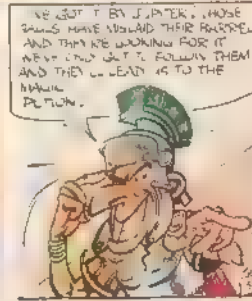
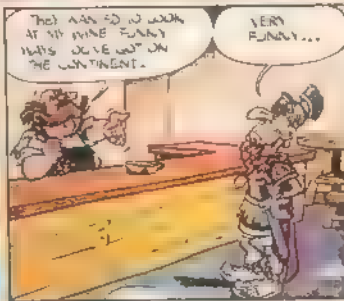
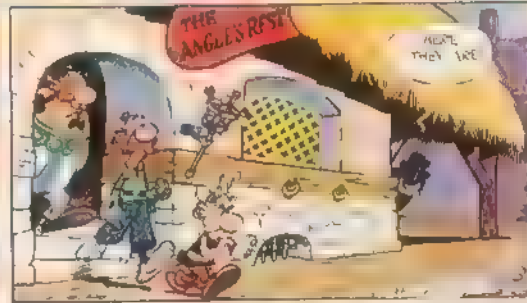
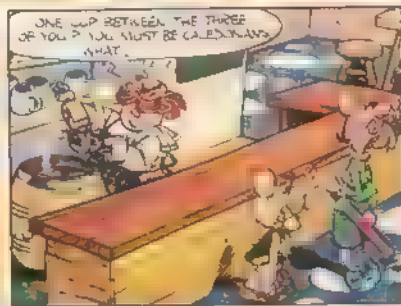
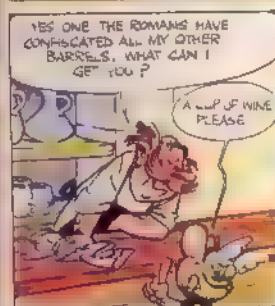
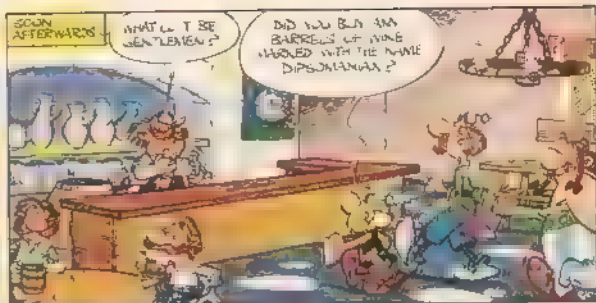
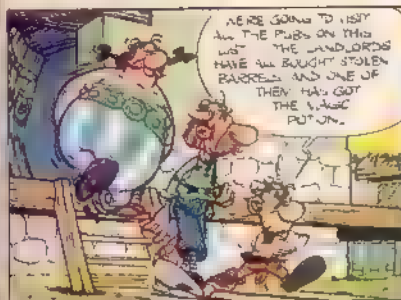


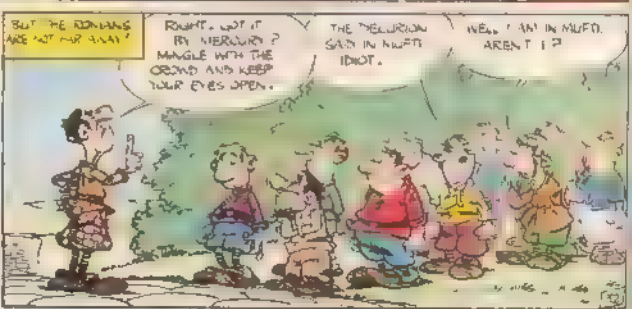
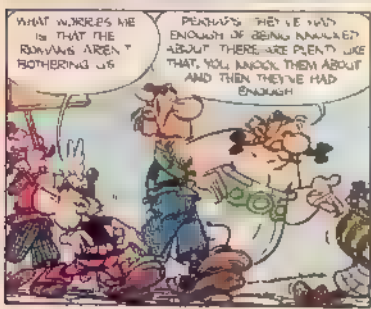
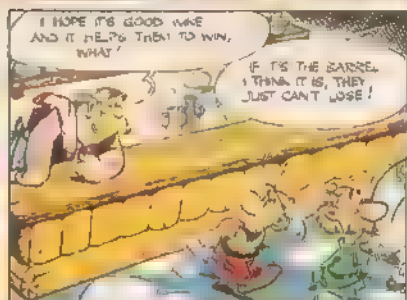
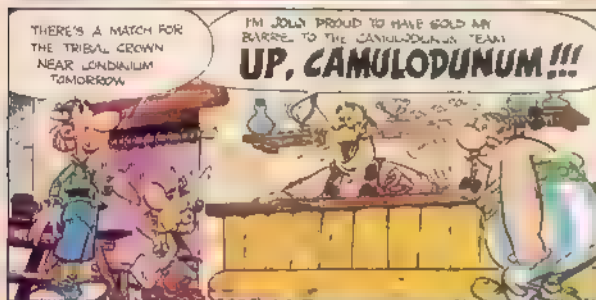
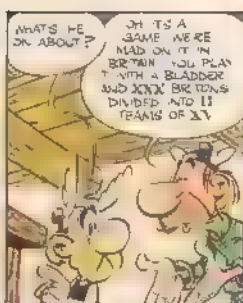
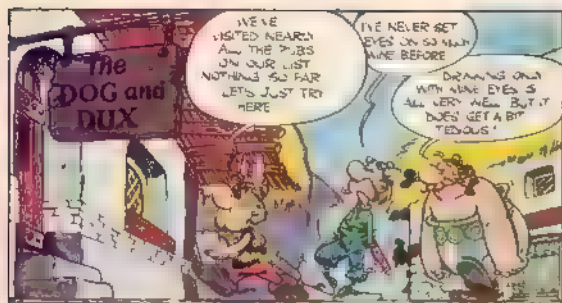


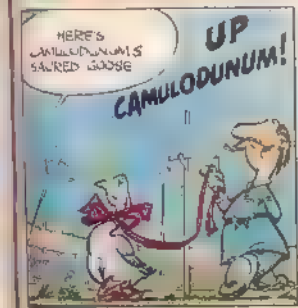
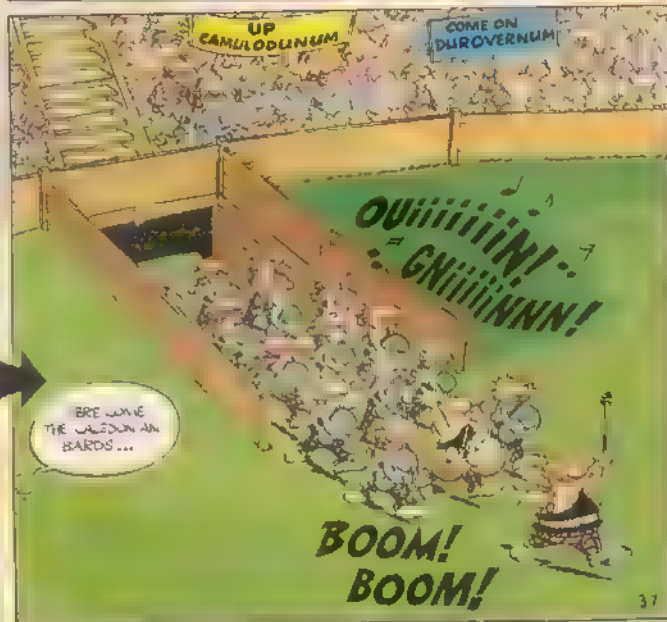
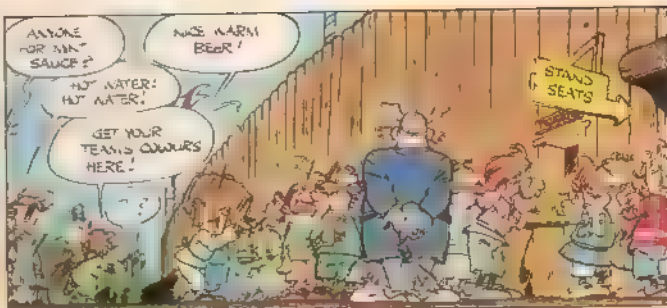
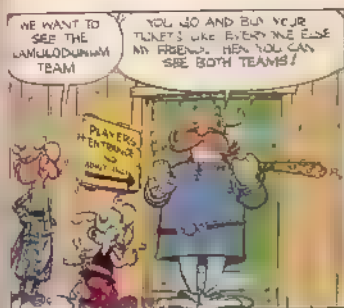


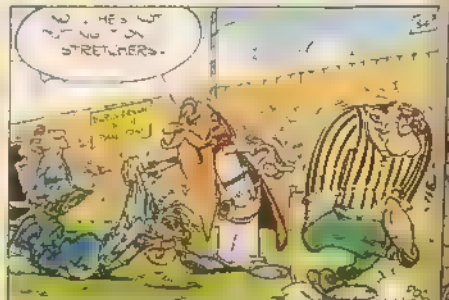
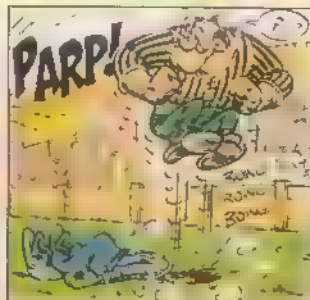
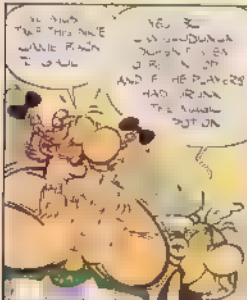
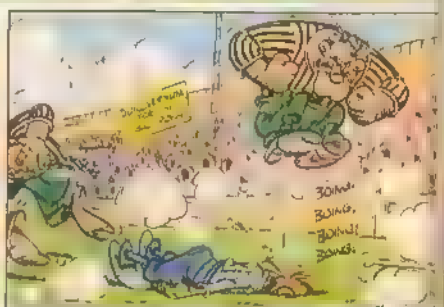
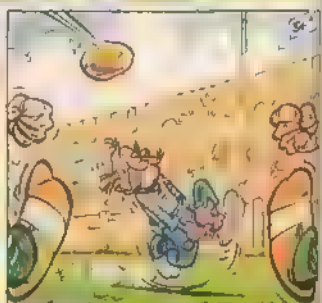
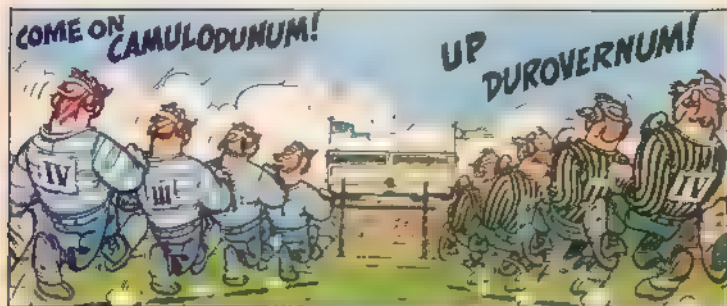


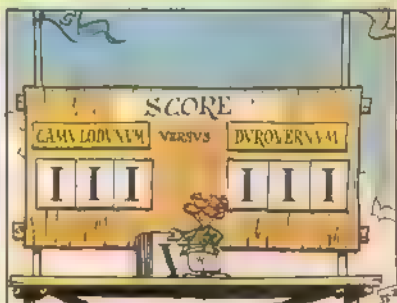
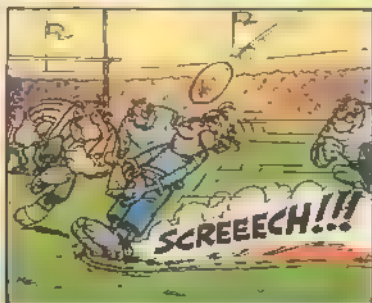
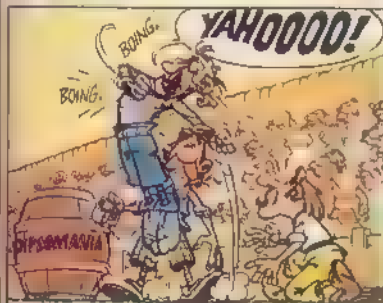
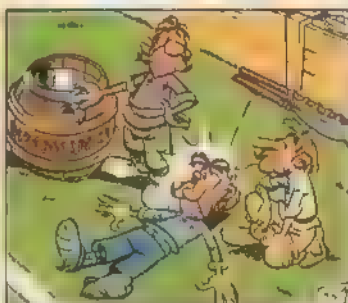
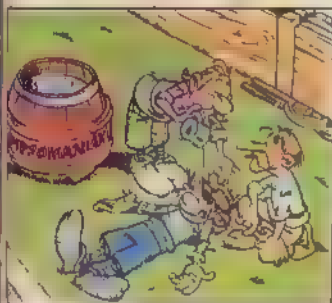
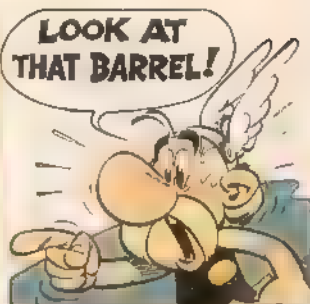
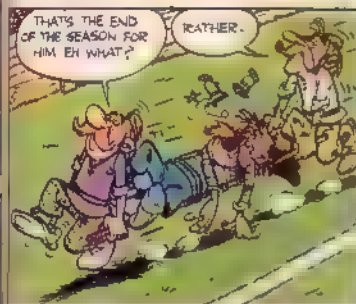


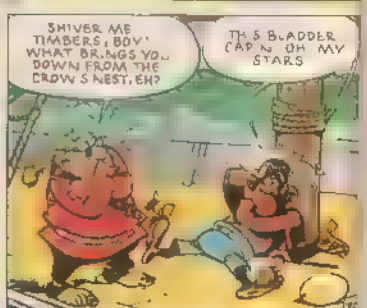
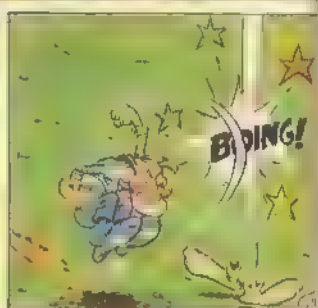
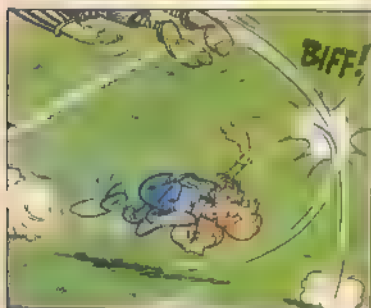
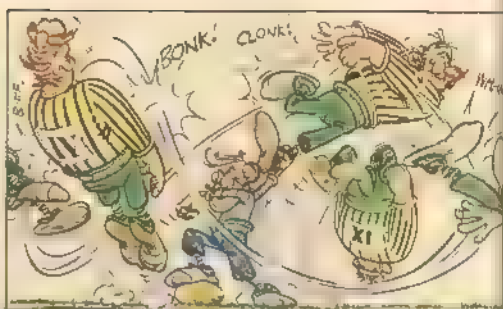
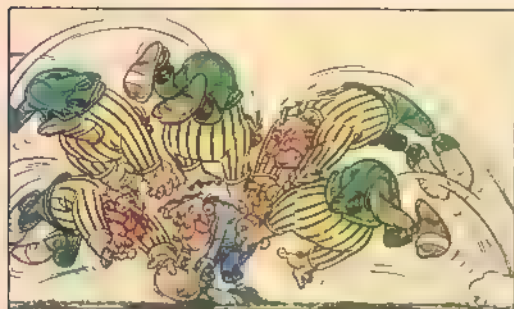


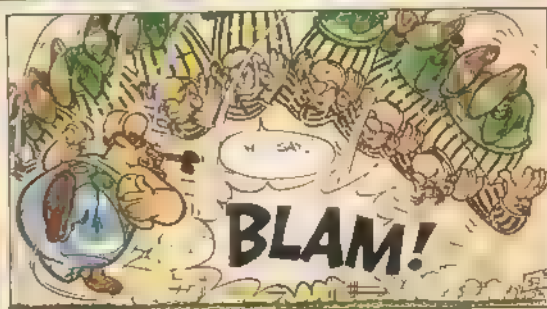
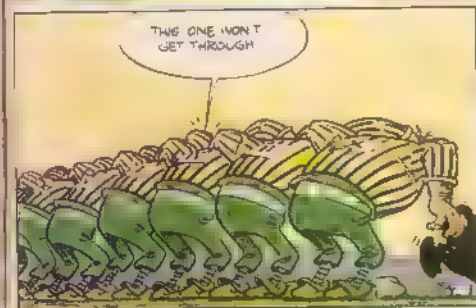
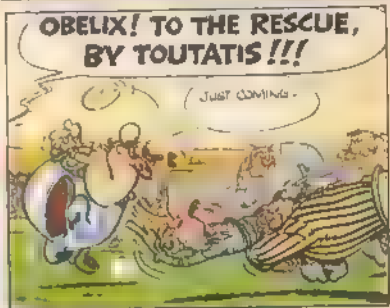
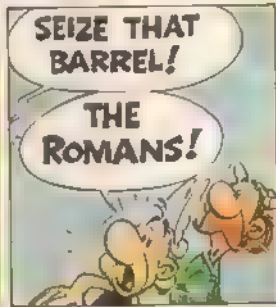
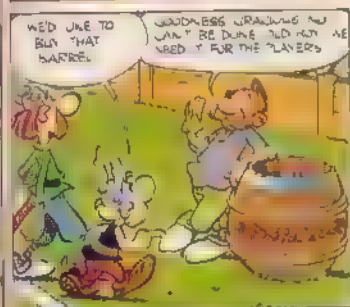
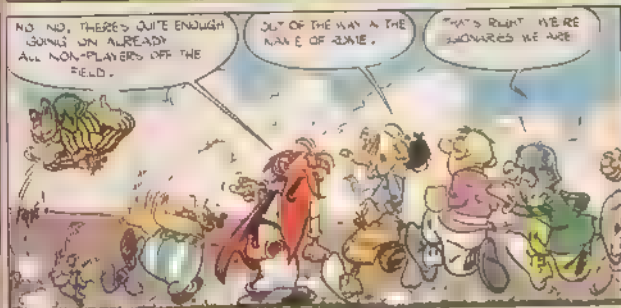
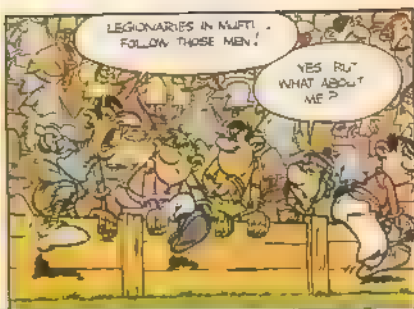


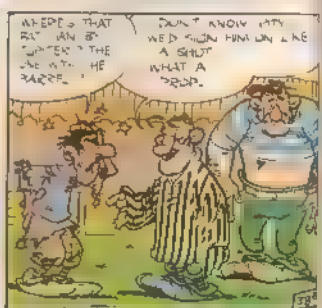
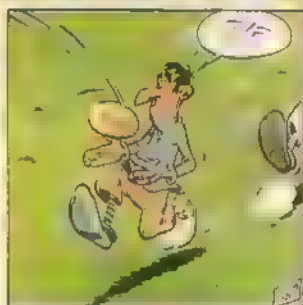
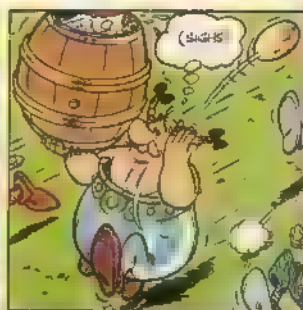
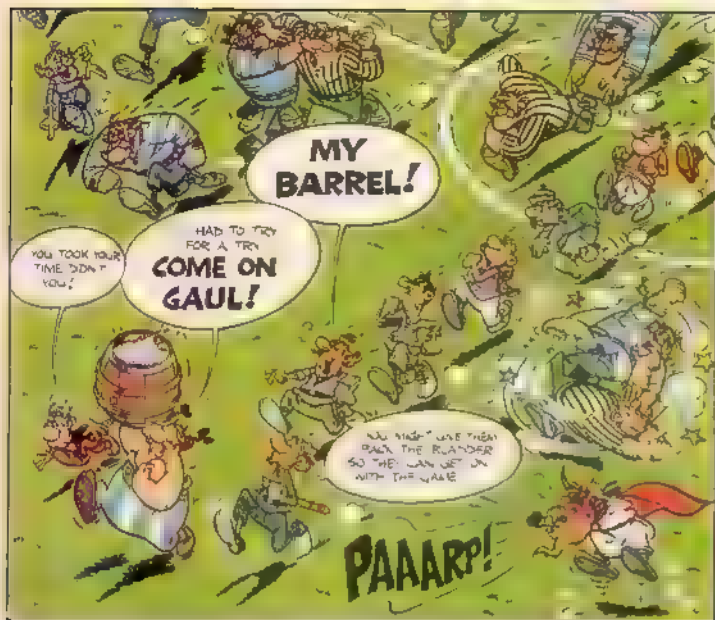












WHICH WAY DO WE GO, ANTIKLIMAX?

THE RI'ER'S RIGHT AHEAD. WE ~ ESCAPE THAT WAY



THE ROMAN LEGIONARIES ARE AFTER US!

DO WE WAIT FOR THEM, AS 'ERIX?

NO. WHICH LETS GRAB ONE OF THESE BOATS!



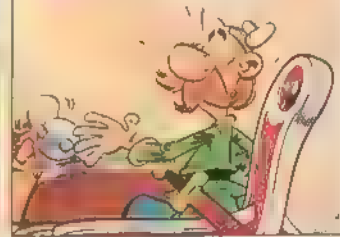
DO WE GO AFTER THEM, DECURION?

NO NEED! THEY'RE CAUGHT LIKE RATS IN A TRAP! WE THOUGHT THEY WENT TO THE RIVER - OUR SHIPS ARE LOOKING OUT FOR THEM - THEY ~ GET THEM!



SURE ENOUGH.

I SAY, A ROMAN GALLEY! WHAT ROTTEN LUCK!

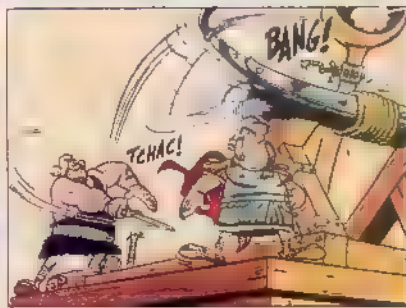
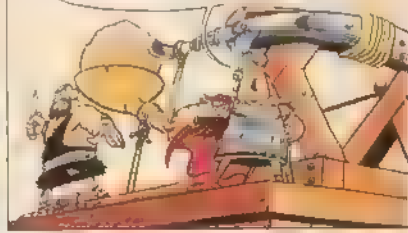


SURRENDER, BY JUPITER!!!

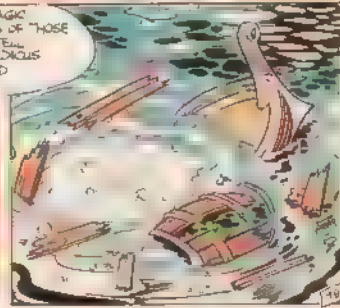
NEVER, BY TOUTATIS!!!

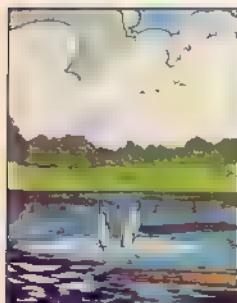


WE WANT TO CAST THE FIRST STONE BUT WE'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE - FIRE!!!



WE DIDN'T GET THEIR MAGIC POWERS, BUT WE GOT RID OF THOSE GAULS. LET'S GO AND TELL GOVERNOR ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICA'S THE GOOD





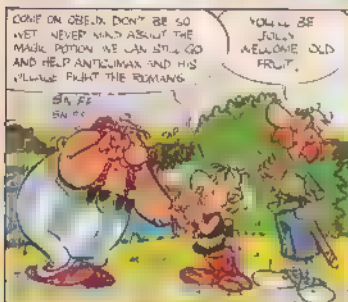
THEY'RE ROWING
OFF SO AN GET
BACK TO THE BANK
NOW



THEIR VESSEL
FELL RIGHT
ON THE
BANKS OF
THIS
POTION.

THOSE ROMANS DIDN'T
EVEN WANT US TIME TO
HAVE A GO AT
THEM

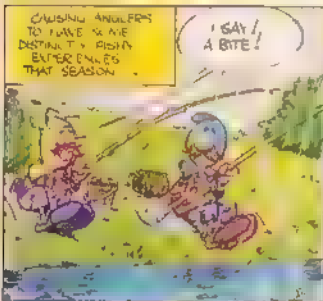
SAY, THAT'S
NOT CRICKET.



COME ON OFF. DON'T BE SO
WET. NEVER MIND ABOUT THE
MAGIC POTION WE CAN STILL GO
AND HELP ANTICUMAN AND HIS
FELLOW FIGHT THE ROMANS.

YOU'LL BE
JULY
NEWBORN OLD
FRUIT.

AND SO UNDETERRED BY THE ROMANS
AND THEIR THIEF A RISING EXPLORED
JEWEL JUNK THREE FRIENDS SET OFF FOR
THE FLEET. WAGE A JURY IN WHICH IT
HOLD OUT AGAINST THE ADVERSITY FOR
THE MOUNTAIN. AGAIN THE WITH THE
GREEN MOUNTAINS OF THE THAMES.

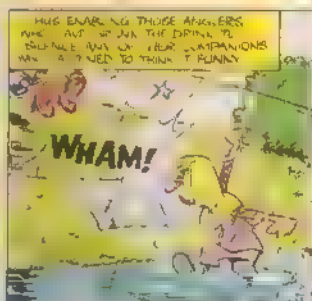


CAUSING ANGLERS
TO HAVE SOME
DISTURBANCE IN
ENTERING THE
SEASON.

I SAY!
A BITE!

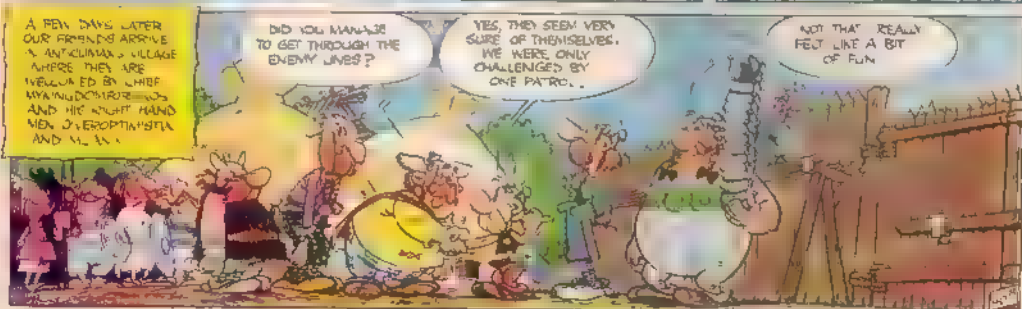


WHEN EVEN THE SAVANNAH MOUNTAINS
PULL THEM INTO THE MOUNTAINS



HUG ENOUGH THOSE ANGLERS
WERE OUT OF THE DRINKING
SALAD. BUT OF THE DRINKING
WAS A TOWN TO THINK T. RAINY

WHAM!

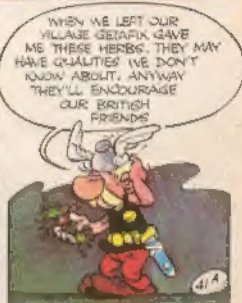
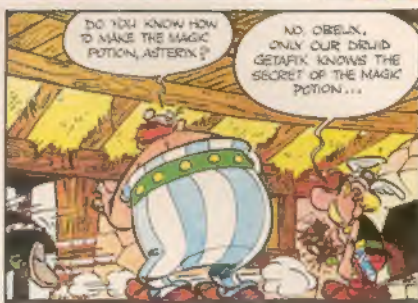


A FEW DAYS LATER
OUR FRIENDS ARRIVE
A VILLAGE. WHERE THEY ARE
WELCOMED BY WHITE
MOUNTAINS AND HIS RIGHT HAND
MEN. OVERSTIMULATED
AND ALL.

DID YOU MANAGE
TO GET THROUGH THE
ENEMY LINES?

YES, THEY SEEM VERY
SURE OF THEMSELVES.
WE WERE ONLY
CHALLENGED BY
ONE PATROL.

NOT THAT REALLY
FEEL LIKE A BIT
OF FUN



BUT IF ASTERIX'S TRICK HAS INSPIRED THE BRITONS WITH FRESH COURAGE, SOME GOOD NEWS HAS RAISED THE ROMANS' MORALE TOO



AVE, GENERAL! GOVERNOR EUCALYPTUS HAS SENT ME TO TELL YOU THAT THE MAGIC POTION IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER, TOGETHER WITH ITS GAULISH ESCORT!

THIS IS THE MOMENT TO ATTACK, BY JUPITER!!!
FALL IN!
SOUND THE TRUMPETS AND EUCYNAS!!!



AND YET AGAIN WE ARE PRIVILEGED TO VIEW THE FANTASTIC SIGHT OF A ROMAN LEGION ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES...



CENTURIONS, DECURIONS AND OTHER RANKS! THE ENEMY HAVE LOST THEIR MAGIC POTION AND THEIR GAULISH ALLIES AT ONE PELL SHOOPI! IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE NOW!

...IN SQUARE FORMATION...



THEN IMITATE THE ACTION OF THE TIBER! ON, ON, YOU NOBLEST ROMANS!

...IN TRIANGULAR FORMATION...



ATTACK!

LEGIONARIES! THIS IS TO LET YOU KNOW WE'RE HERE, AND SO IS THE MAGIC POTION! THERE'S STILL TIME TO SURRENDER!



...AND IN CIRCULAR FORMATION...



AND IF ASTERIX IS THERE HIS FRIEND OBELIX CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

WHICH OBELIX? NOT THE MAD ONE?!!!
AND THEY'VE GIVEN THE BRITONS SOME MAGIC POTION!

**WHEN YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED...
ATTACK!!!**

**COME ON THEN, ATTACK!
DO AS THE MAN SAYS!**

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR DISCIPLINE BY TOUTATIS! KINDLY ATTACK!



SHALL WE GO, ASTERIX?

LET'S GO, MY FRIENDS! FORARDS!



THE FINAL PHASE OF THE MAGNIFICENT ROMAN MANOEUVRE... A RETREAT IN DISORDER

